

communication. Does that tie in with brain communication? We need information with regard to Alzheimer's disease or whatever. Also, behavior and performance research, long-term effects of microgravity on muscle coordination, mental acuity, and once again, the protein crystal growth experiments.

These are just a few of the things that are going on in the space program these days. I just mention these things now and, in subsequent remarks here on the floor, I want to give more information on some of these. I wanted to set the stage this morning by going back in just a few of the things that I have mentioned with regard to the value of basic research in this country, and that NASA is out there, right now, doing that kind of cutting edge, basic research, in this new laboratory of space.

Every year, NASA publishes a book called "Spinoffs." This one is "Spinoff, 1994," a whole book full of some of the things that NASA has been doing that are of value right here on Earth. Health and medicine, environment and resources management, public safety, consumer, home, recreational spinoffs, transportation, computer technology, industrial productivity, and manufacturing technology.

I will not try to read all the things here this morning for people, but I commend them to my colleagues and the staffs here on the floor for reading, to see what is going on in some of these areas. We will be talking more about some of these things as time goes on.

I know the time is limited here this morning. I will make some more lengthy remarks in days ahead. I wanted to take this time this morning to set the stage for the upcoming debate on NASA's budget.

People have looked up for hundreds of thousands of years and wondered what is up there in the air, and then the Wright brothers went ahead and learned how to fly and learned how to stay up there for a period of time, and people first thought, what use was it. But we know what use it became later on—our whole aircraft and airline industry that lets people travel to far places around the world.

Every time we come up with a new capability for doing research, it seems that there are those who do not want to recognize that something good may come out of it, whether it be agriculture research, metals research, aeronautical research, oceanography, geographical research, or whatever.

But, as I said starting out, if there is one thing this Nation has learned, it is that money and time spent on basic, fundamental research in whatever area usually comes back and shows more value than we could ever foresee at the outset.

Mr. President, I yield the floor.

TRIBUTE TO C. ABBOTT SAFFOLD, SECRETARY FOR THE MINORITY

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. President, I rise today to join my colleagues in hailing the faithful service of Abby Saffold, who has served as secretary to the Democratic caucus since 1987. Abby has been one of the greatest fixtures in this body, and I cannot imagine the remarkably different place this Chamber would have been without her.

I remember well the days when this body was not so divided by party lines. Abby is a rare example of a person who provided her expertise to all, regardless of party. She did not concern herself with which side of the aisle we were on. She was helpful to anyone who needed of her.

I am sure Abby could tell remarkable stories about the questions that were posed to her throughout her career in the Senate. If someone was planning a vacation for 1999, they would first call Abby to ask if the Senate would be in session—and she would know. I am sure that she has been asked countless times "When will be be out of here tonight?" "What's on the lunch menu today?" or "What's the best joke you can tell me, Abby?"

Abby has served as a school teacher and a case workers, and I am sure that those experiences have led to her expertise in working for and with Members of the Senate. She is well known for her endless knowledge of legislative procedures and negotiating skills, and for avoiding disaster through her expertise.

Abby was here with us all the late nights, still sharp, awake, and aware. There was no question whether she would be on the floor the next morning, and she was just as cheerful.

Abby is undoubtedly one of the brightest luminaries we have had the opportunity to work with here in the Senate. She learned from her experiences in Senator BYRD's office, working her way up from legislative correspondent to her position as the secretary of the majority, and most recently, as the secretary to the minority.

Senator BYRD taught her well. He passed on his attention for detail and professionalism to a truly great staffer. In appointing her, Senator BYRD gave us one of the greatest gifts any colleague could have—the opportunity for us to know the endless kindness of Abby Saffold. As Senator BYRD recently said, "Abby has done it all, and done it all very, very well."

As I look toward my own retirement, I would like to express by best wishes to Abby for hers. I doubt I will ever meet any finer person. We will all miss her presence here in this Chamber.

TRIBUTE TO DUANE GARRETT

Mrs. FEINSTEIN. Mr. President, only 48 years old, a veritable dynamo, exuding ideas and proposals, knowing his words commanded attention from the humblest abode to the White House

itself, Duane Garrett seemed to have it all.

With a loving family, legions of friends, the respect and admiration of the lowly and highly placed alike, Duane appeared boundlessly blessed.

Lawyer, businessman, political adviser, art and stamp collector, sport savant, historian for the San Francisco Giants, fishing boat skipper—no one could fillet a salmon with such aplomb—radio talk show host, television commentator, Duane was a talented universalist—the proverbial Renaissance man.

Serious and thoughtful in his political analysis, witty and full of fun in conversation, a tenacious fighter for what he believed, yet practical and down-to-earth in his judgments, Duane was a true prodigy.

A giving man, always surprising friends with a gift—a stamp to a collector, a baseball card from a hero of long-ago to a young fan—but as only the generous can, Duane brushed aside gratitude. "It was nothing. Just thinking about you," he would say.

And he would mean it because he gave from his heart.

With him, everything was done with enthusiasm born of interest in people and intensified by an endless curiosity about our world and our place in history.

He took to the microphone of his talk show with the same unrestrained gusto as he would enter a private conversation with an old friend.

He never held back. He always gave his all. He drew unselfishly from his knowledge and experience. Widely read and deeply thoughtful, he cut quickly and expertly to the heart of issues.

Certainly, I benefited from this ability as he advised me over the years, most recently as the cochair of my campaign for the U.S. Senate.

His candor could be counted upon. His word was his absolute bond. His thought was as rich and inventive as any person I know.

Also, he was a good friend, a person of great warmth and compassion. His mere walking into a room brought a brightness and warmth.

His bearish looming over a podium at a political dinner—and he was master of ceremonies at countless of them for me—was sure to give instant vibrancy to festivities. He was a master not only of long range ideas and concerns, but of the moment.

Actually, when his many talents and attributes are added together, the sum seems larger than life.

That makes his loss all the greater.

A giant who suddenly, without hint or warning, silences himself inevitably conjures a mystery.

But even in death there can be no detractor from what he contributed to life, no diminution of his love for Patty and his daughters, Laura and Jessica; no devaluation in the worth of the counsel and friendship he gave, or of the affection and respect he received in return.